it, good phraſes, are ſurely, and euer were, very commendable, accommodated: it comes of *accommodo*, very good, a good phraſe.

Bardolfe Pardon me ſir, I haue heard the worde, phraſe call you it? by this good day, I knowe not the phraſe, but I will mayntayne the worde with my ſworde, to bee a ſouldiour-like word, and a worde of exceeding good command, by heauen: accommodated, that is, when a man is, as they ſay, accommodated, or when a man is, beeing whereby, a may be thought to be accommodated, which is an excellent thing.

Enter ſir Iohn Falſtaffe.

Iuſt. It is very iuſt: looke, here comes good ſir Iohn, giue me your good hand, giue mee your worſhippes good hand, by my troth you like well, and beare your yeeres very well, welcome good ſir Iohn.

Fal. I am glad to ſee you well, good maiſter Robert Shallow, maiſter Soccard (as I thinke.)

Shal. No ſir Iohn, it is my cooſin Silens, in commiſſion with me.

Falſt. Good maiſter Silens, it well befits you ſhould be of the Peace.

Silens Your good worſhip is welcome.

Falſt. Fie, this is hot weather (gentlemen) haue you prouided me heere halfe a dozen ſufficient men?

Shal. Mary haue we ſir, will you ſit?

Falſt. Let me ſee them I beſeech you.

Shall. Wheres the rowle? wheres the rowle? wheres the rowle? let me ſee, let me ſee, ſo, ſo, ſo, ſo, ſo (ſo, ſo) yea mary ſir, Rafe Mouldy, let them appeere as I call, let them do ſo, let thē do ſo, let me ſee, where is Mouldy?

Mouldy Here and it pleaſe you.

Sha. What think you ſir Iohn, a good limbd fellow, yong, ſtrong,

ſtrong, and of good friends.

Fal. Is thy name Mouldie?

Moul. Yea, and't pleaſe you.

Fal. Tis the more time thou wert vſde.

Shal. Ha, ha, ha, moſt excellent yfaith, things that are mouldy lacke vſe: very ſingular good, infaith well ſaid ſir Iohn, very well ſaid. *Iohn prickes him.*

Moul. I was prickt wel enough before, and you could haue let me alone, my old dame will be vndone now for one to doe her husbandrie, and her drudgery, you need not to haue prickt me, there are other men fitter to go out then I.

Fal. Go to, peace Mouldy, you ſhall go, Mouldy it is time you were ſpent.

Moul. Spent?

Shal. Peace fellow, peace, ſtand aſide, know you where you are? for th'other ſir Iohn: let me ſee Simon Shadow.

Fal. Yea mary, let me haue him to ſit vnder, hees like to be a cold ſoldiour.

Shal. Wheres Shadow?

Shad. Here ſir.

Fal. Shadow, whoſe ſonne art thou?

Shad. My mothers ſonne ſir.

Fal. Thy mothers ſonne! like enough, and thy fathers ſhadow, ſo the ſonne of the female is the ſhadow of the male: it is often ſo indeede, but much of the fathers ſubſtance.

Shal. Do you like him ſir Iohn?

Fal. Shadow wil ſerue for ſummer, pricke him, for we haue a number of ſhadowes, fill vp the muſter booke.

Shal. Thomas Wart.

Fal. Wheres he?

Wart Here ſir.

Fal. Is thy name Wart?

Wart Yea ſir.

Fal. Thou art a very ragged wart.

Shal. Shall I pricke him ſir Iohn?

Fal. It were ſuperfluous, for apparell is built vpon his back,

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